

H. P. WOOD  
SEC.  
HAWAIIAN  
PROMOTION  
CO.

MID-WINTER SCENE AT WAIKIKI  
THE FAMOUS BATHING RESORT OF  
HONOLULU

STATUE OF  
NAHEHEHEHE  
THE GREAT  
HONOLULU.

THE CONGRESSIONAL PARTY

LANDING OF STEAMSHIP BUFOOD WITH CONGRESSIONAL PARTY

Acheson, of Pennsylvania; James P. Connor, of Iowa; Edwin Y. Webb, of North Carolina; A. L. Bates, of Pennsylvania; Charles McGavin, of Illinois; Joseph V. Graft, of Illinois; G. W. Norris, of Nebraska; William F. Wilson, of Illinois; Pitt Campbell, of Kansas; Frederick C. Stevens, of Minnesota; Senator Samuel H. Piles of Washington.

The following Congressmen who could not come with the large party are expected later: Honorables James H. Reynolds, of Pennsylvania; E. H. Higgins, of Connecticut; Ames McKinney, of Illinois; W. W. Cocks, of New York. All were invited were chiefly represented in the tepid waters of the Pacific, and where Congressman Littlefield canoed and upset, not only himself, but a party of ladies. The ladies were safely rescued by a young gallant from the shore, while the honorable gentleman from Maine stayed in the water and righted the boat.

Before their arrival, it had been decided that the other islands be visited before the Island of Oahu. They were first taken to Maui. While in Maui, they visited the Hawaiian Commercial and Sugar Company's plantation, the largest in the world, with its thousands of acres and miles of irrigation

sample of the language he handed out at regular intervals, this being delivered on the brink of the extinct crater of Haleakala:

"You may talk about the wonders of Europe, gentlemen, and the seven wonders of the world. Where will you find anything to equal this? Egypt has her sphinxes; Greece boasts of her colossal roads; Italy has her fretful marbles and her old masters, but where in the universe can you stand above the clouds and look down into an 'abscess' like this. This has the seven wonders skinned worse than I am after my ride up here. Behind us in the pandemonium of furtive fields, to the

it, and while there are vast plantations there, to quote Senator McKinson, 'the Island of Hawaii has been scorched by the plagues of the harbor there, however proved and landings are different for their experience at Honolulu. Congressmen are said to have nothing but breakwater.

Here in Hawaii they are so holdings of the sugar barons came so sufficed with sugar when later it was proposed to Whittawa, Oahu, to see the plantation, they requested sible, they be taken by didn't want to look at any

temporary suspension of this coastwise shipping law be made. The collapse of the Oceanic Steamship Company and the probable discontinuance of her faithful little ships under the present schedule, makes the question of transportation a serious one. Especially so, since the Manchuria is stranded in San Francisco's dry-docks awaiting the pleasure of the strikers, and the Mongolia is waiting to get in a season as she gets out.

identically to him a few feet away. The officer proceeded to direct the "blacksmiths" as a defense against the native "salvagees." Their vicissitudes and adventures are being very thoroughly exploited in these days, when the tercentenary of their landing is being celebrated at Norfolk.

In the month of May, 1861, on the very spot where these pioneers of civilization had set foot two hundred and fifty-four years previously, a party of pioneers of a different sort were working vigorously. They were also making defensive works. They were earthworks of massive construction, as their tree-grown slopes and the "blacksmiths" had made. There were all negroes, hired by the Engineer Department of the State of Virginia, but soon merged into that of the Confederate States. The crowd of negroes was "everseen" by a company of soldiers, and a complement of Engineer officers, one of these was standing guard when an object was discovered, "a pile full of soil. A good many objects of various sorts had already been unearthed. Which were of no particular interest. But this one was different in appearance from any of the others. The officer carefully cleaned away the soil, disconnected the object, and the subject was a piece of defensive armor. It appeared when it was examined by others that the officer in question was the only person who recognized the

into this rubbish pile of more modern material.

It so happened that the fashion of this relic fixed its use and origin indisputably. There were a few detached fragments along with it, evidently of the same origin. Other members of a suit of armor might have been excavated, but the position was which looked for portions of implements or utensils. It was fortunate that the officer had some archaeological taste, for he recovered from destruction probably the only object which links this century with the Elizabethan period, for to that period it belongs. It is highly improbable that the making of armor was carried on during the reign of James the First. The suit to which it belonged was probably one which went to fill a requisition upon the stock of arms and armor in the Tower of London, which was granted to the London Company. The disconnected portion is a part of what was called in the old terminology of the armorer, the vambrace, candler, and brassard, usually termed in English the sleeve piece. It is just this piece which could furnish unmistakable evidence of its origin. It is a relic of the sixteenth century, and the subject was a piece of defensive armor. It appeared when it was examined by others that the officer in question was the only person who recognized the

AND SLEEVE

there is a portrait, that of Lord Culpeper, some time Governor of Virginia, showing him arrayed in his armor, with a sleeve piece and a guard. The relic is shown on the right arm of the portrait. In the records of the Colony there are many inventories in which armor is included. Full suits are frequently mentioned, though they were not so numerous as "sleeve pieces" mentioned, and to which the Jamestown relic belonged, was not the cap a file panoply of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries. The full suit of the time of James the First seldom included the closed helmet, and the armor stopped at the knee, where it was not by open motion, though sometimes there were cheek-pieces. The common soldiers wore the pot, or cock's comb style of head-piece. They are to be seen by hundreds in the armory of the Tower of London to-day.

Though the defensive armor was declining in England, the colonists found it a very effective protection against the arrows and darts of the Indians, who were capable of inflicting grave wounds with their stone-pointed arrows. There is the

record of a man being shot through and through from side to side. We find in an inventory of 1624 three hundred and forty-two complete suits and coats and two hundred and sixty head-pieces. It seems strange indeed that with so many of these, there should only a single piece remain to this day. The fact that this was found so deep in the ground may be explained by an episode in the history of the first settlement. In the autumn of 1607, the miserable remnant of these first comers having lost heart, decided to abandon the rude camp, which they called Jamestown, and to sail for home via the Bermudas. It is mentioned in the narrative of one of the number that they buried their arms and armor in the ground. The fugitives were opposite the present Newport News by Captain Newport and turned back. They probably disinterred their arms and armor immediately, and very likely this piece was overlooked.

It is strange that the writers of romances with so much of this period of our history in their mind, should not have made more use of it, in fact, they have made none—of such a picturesque "property" and one so capable of dramatic possibilities as a suit of mail.

By a coincidence hardly to be equaled in human affairs, the next appearance of defensive armor was not

down the centre line permitted more freedom of movement than possible in the rigid pattern of times. The wearer of these plates being struck full in the breast, the impact of the bullet had produced depression in the plate thus held a table-spoonful of fluid. On the right breast, a little removed from the median line, the shirt had a little hole, and the shirt had been hung in the Virginia Library until the evacuation of the city of Richmond, when it disappeared. The plate in the illustration is at the Confederate Museum at Richmond. This was struck by a cannon shot. It is plainly visible, and was doubtless fatal also. The illustration shows the collection which has this identical mark of battle. The writer has seen had a coat pasted upon it except on the where loose flaps are left for joining. He has in possession a plot set, purchased from a junk dealer, which was a relic of the war unless and most inconvenient title of wear found their way to the Federal occupancy of the city. Some of these plates had passed the inner side a small label with address in Ann Street, New York, which was the guarantee of a so-called relic of the war, and so many more at Richmond.